
Title: Welcome

Author:

If you are reading this,
you have survived your
capture, and your training.

When we write this,
none have so-survived. If
you see no other former
Britannians around you,
this means you are the
first.

The machine father is
perfect, but even
perfection can wear down,
can break, and needs
improvement.

You have already
participated in restoring
the Machine Father,
Exodus, and his armies to
perfection, when time and
use makes them less than
such.

Now, you will participate
in improving on that
perfection.

Our first improvement
will be the addition of
subtlety and stealth to
our already-dearly arsenal.

We have devised the
means to make
sophisticated
dopplegangers. We will
then murder, and replace,
key figures from
Britannia. Our first two
targets will be Danica
Amandine and Yusef
Ad-Din.

But they will not be the
last.

With these dopplegangers

we will contribute to
Britannia's rotting from
within. Machines can do
everything better than
can creatures of flesh
and blood and this
includes corruption and
decay.

As you can see, though,
we are having difficulty
getting these
dopplegangers to move
beyond their initial
newborn stage, wherein
they are really quite
weak.

In your previous lives, you
were alchemists, tinkers,
physicians, mages,
midwives, or what have
you. But now you are
all the same. You are
part of the machine now.

If you are wondering why
your mouth is sewn shut,
it is because your
screams, at this stage,
no longer please us.

If you should not perform
up to expectations, you
will be granted a new
mouth, and through it you
will scream from a death
so agonizing you will wish
to undergo training again.

Now get to work.